Nightingale

FOUR English Songs with an Accompaniment for the HARP,

Composed by

PHILL. JA^s. MEYER. JUN^R.

Enter'd at Stationers Hall. Price 3^s/-

LONDON

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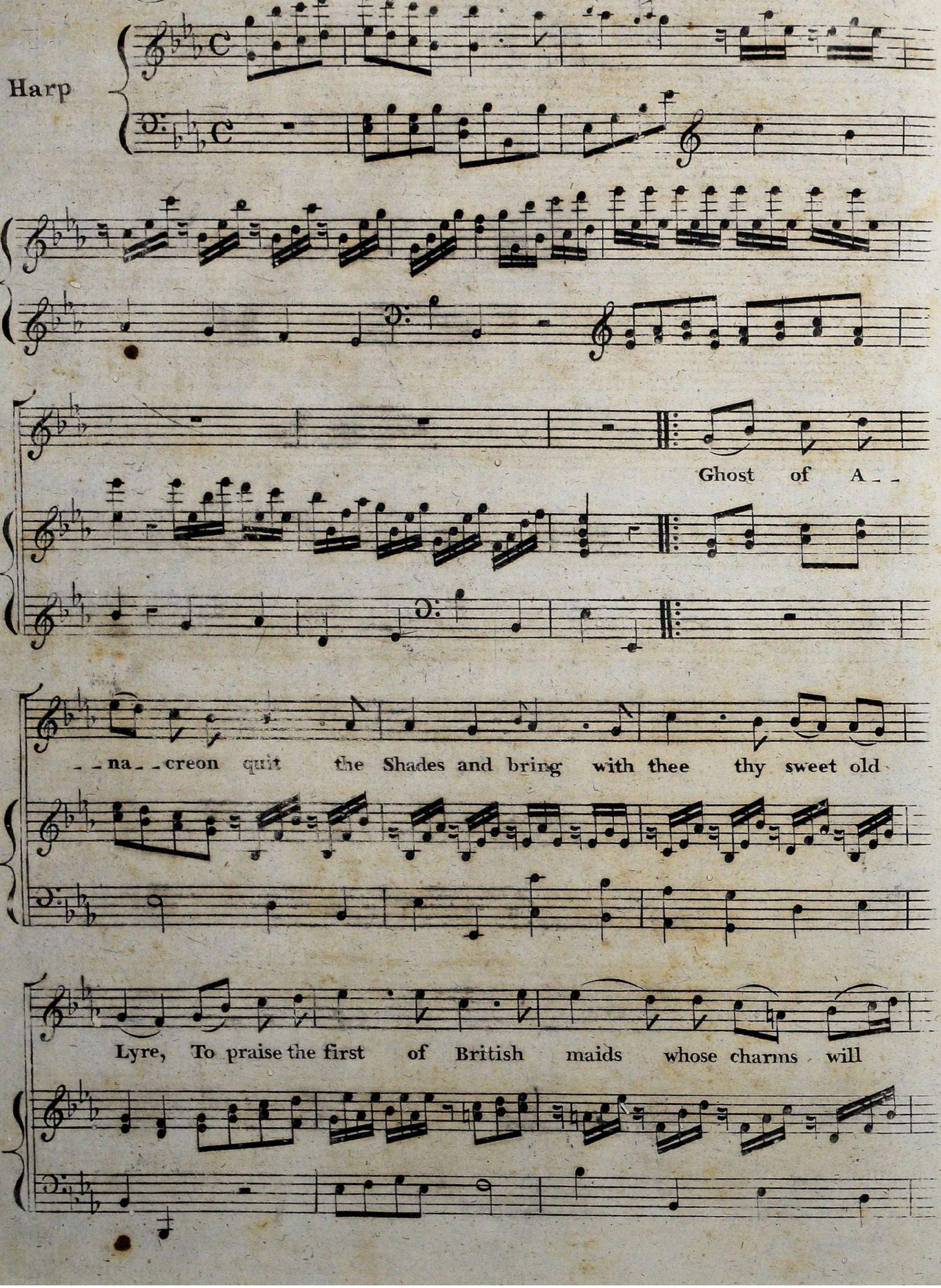
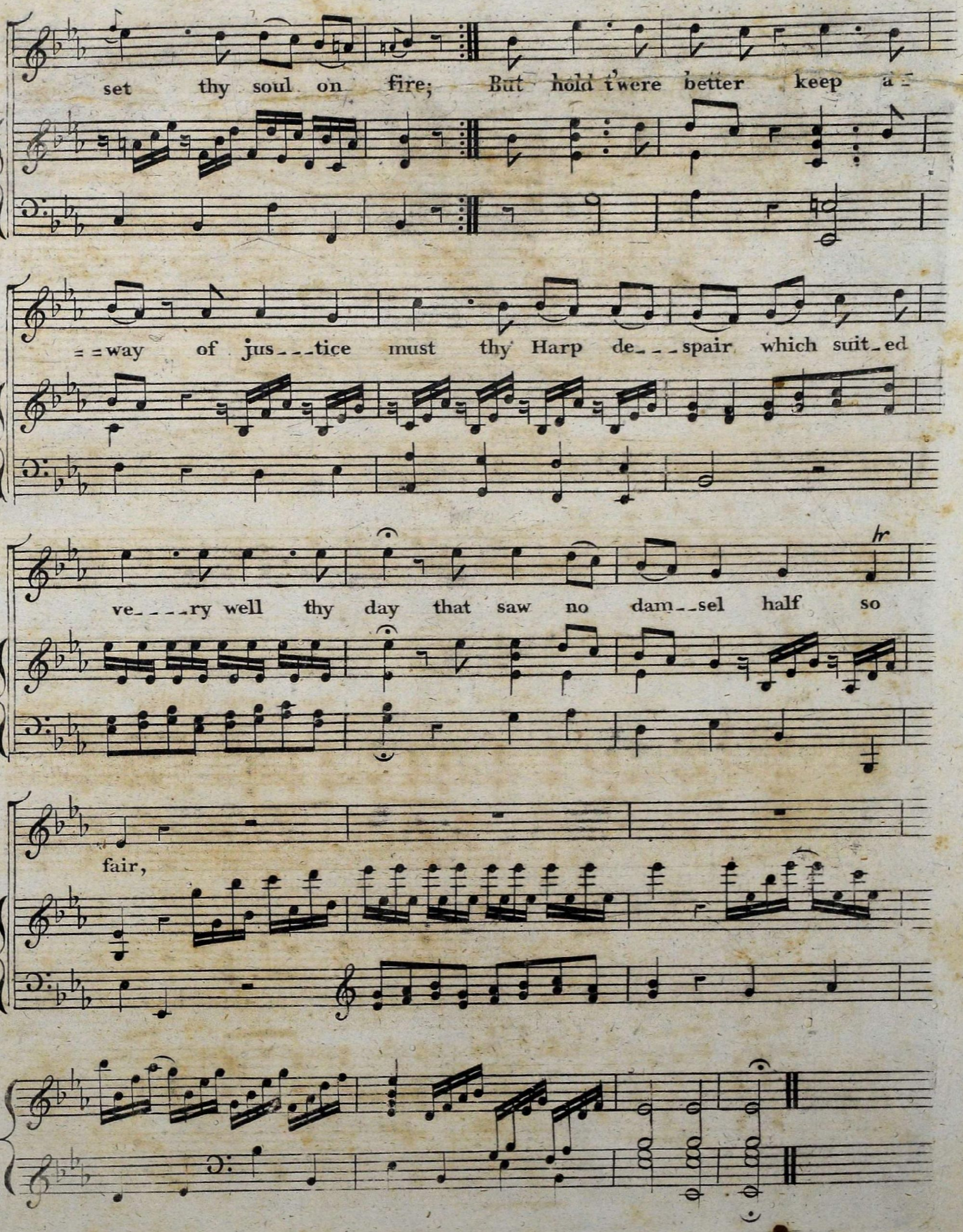
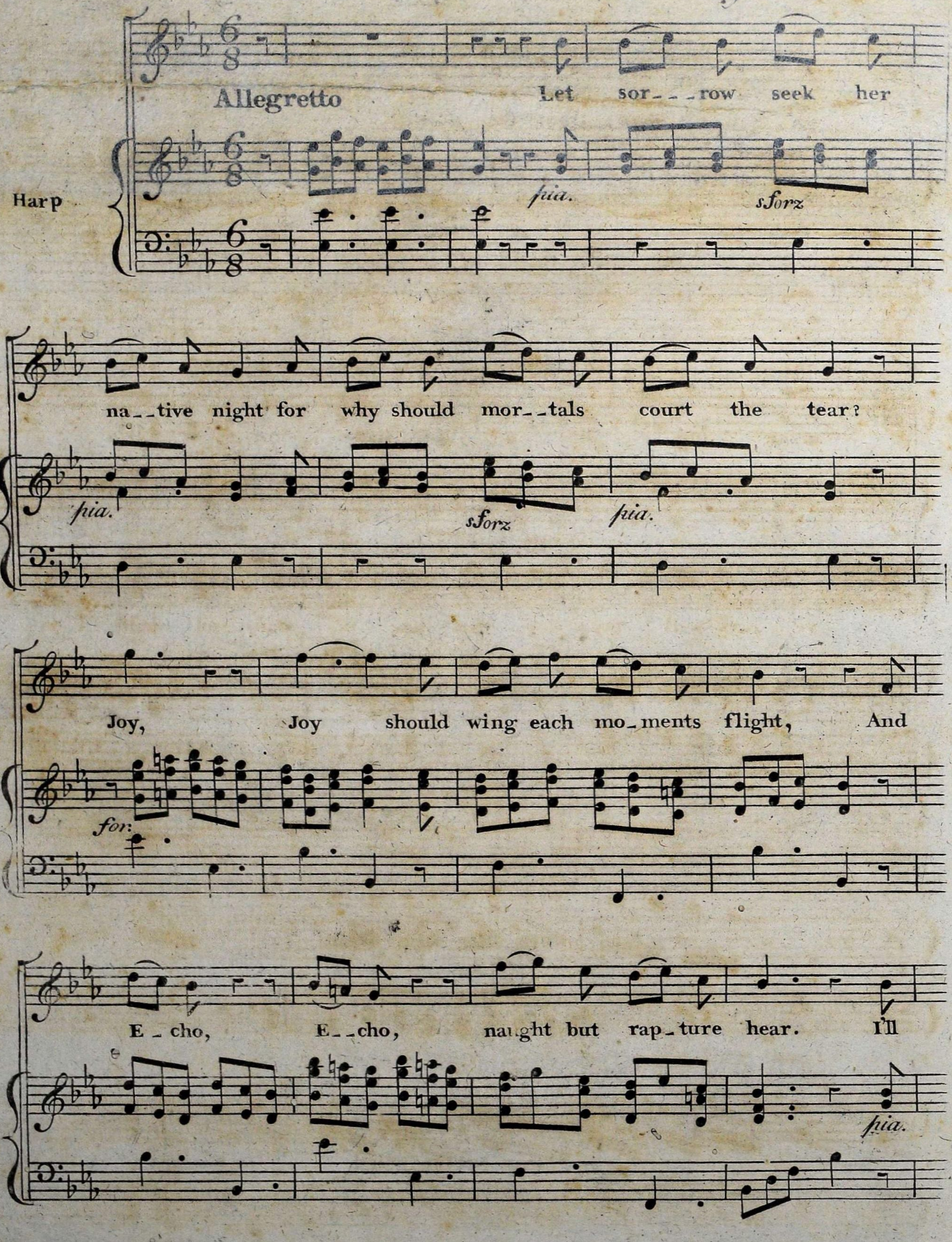
19

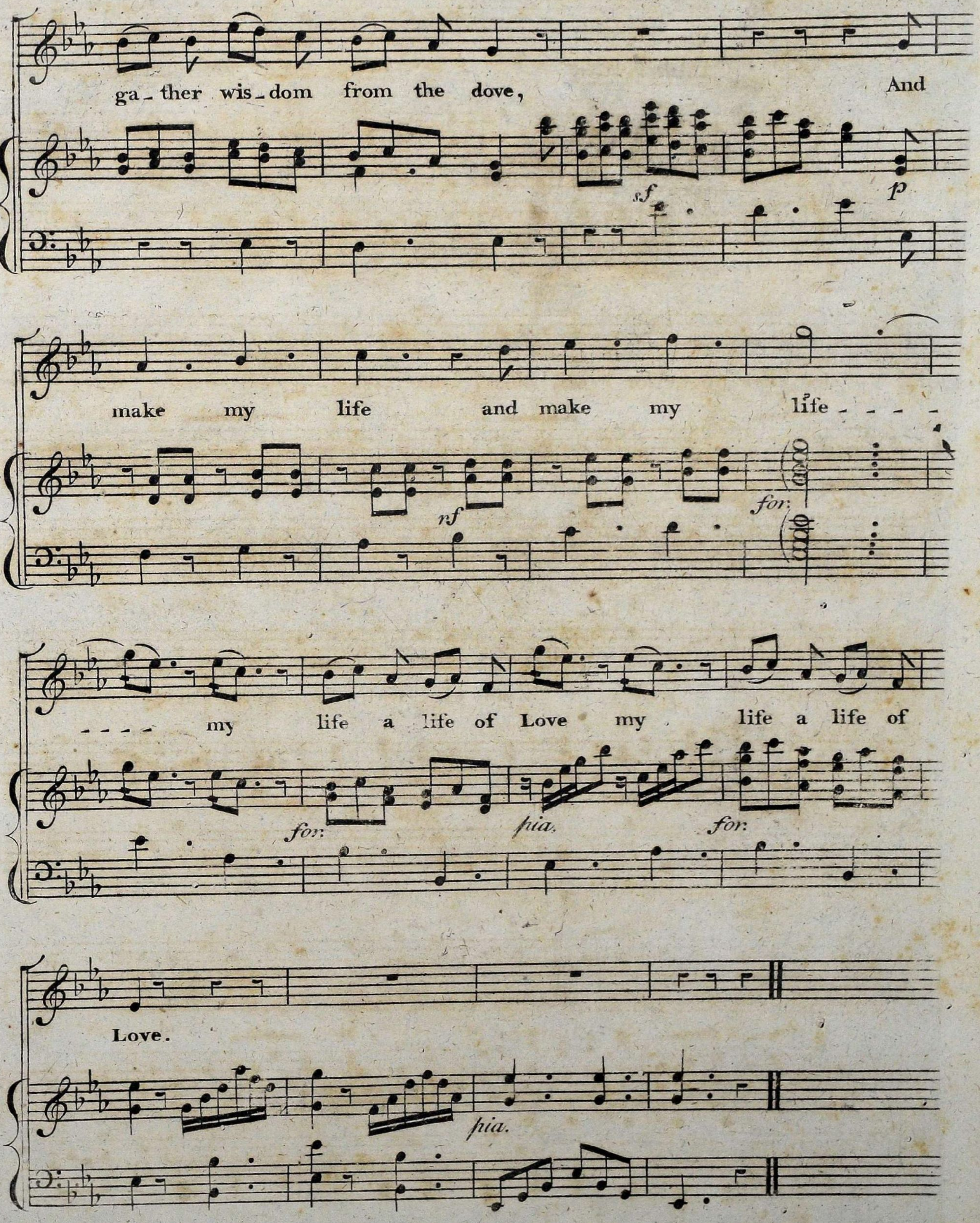
Ghost of Anacreon quit the Shades



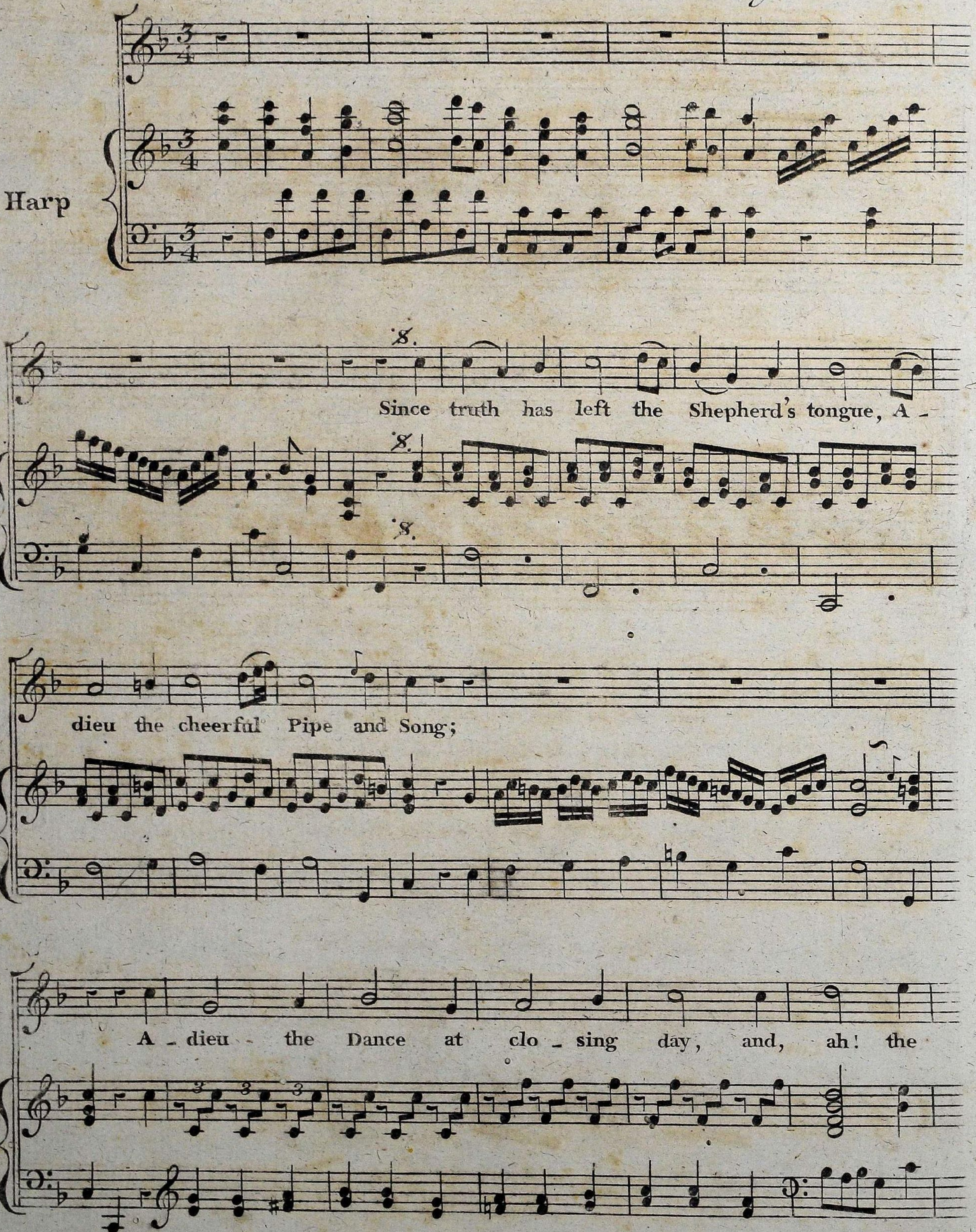

set thy soul on fire; But hold t'were better keep a-
-way of jus-tice must thy Harp de-spair which suit-ed
ve-ry well thy day that saw no dam-sel half so
fair,

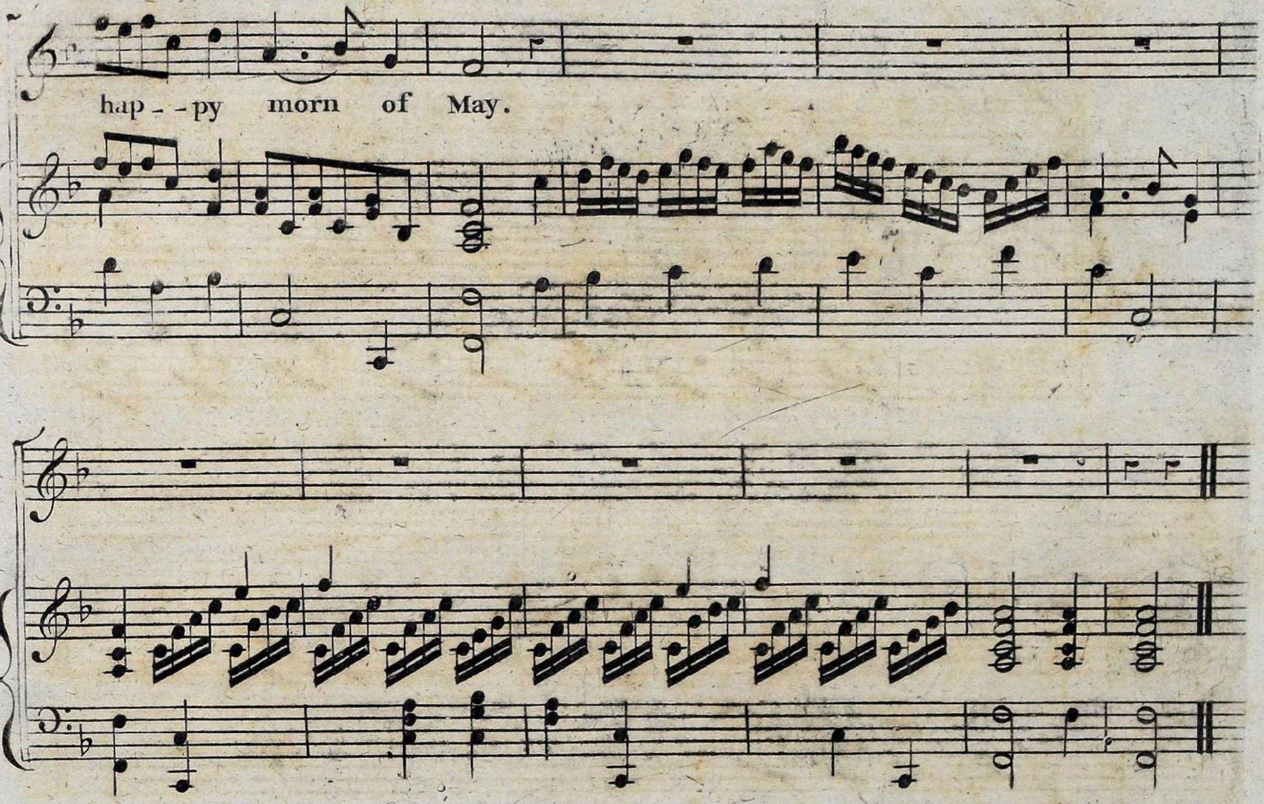
Let sorrow seek her native night




ga_ther wis_dom from the dove, And
sf
p
make my life and make my life - - - -
rf
for.
- - - - my life a life of Love my life a life of
for.
pia.
for.
Love.
pia.

Since truth has left the Shepherd's tongue





2

How oft he told me I was fair,
And wove a Garland for my hair;
How oft for MARIAN cull'd the Bow'r,
And fill'd my lap with ev'ry flow'r.

3

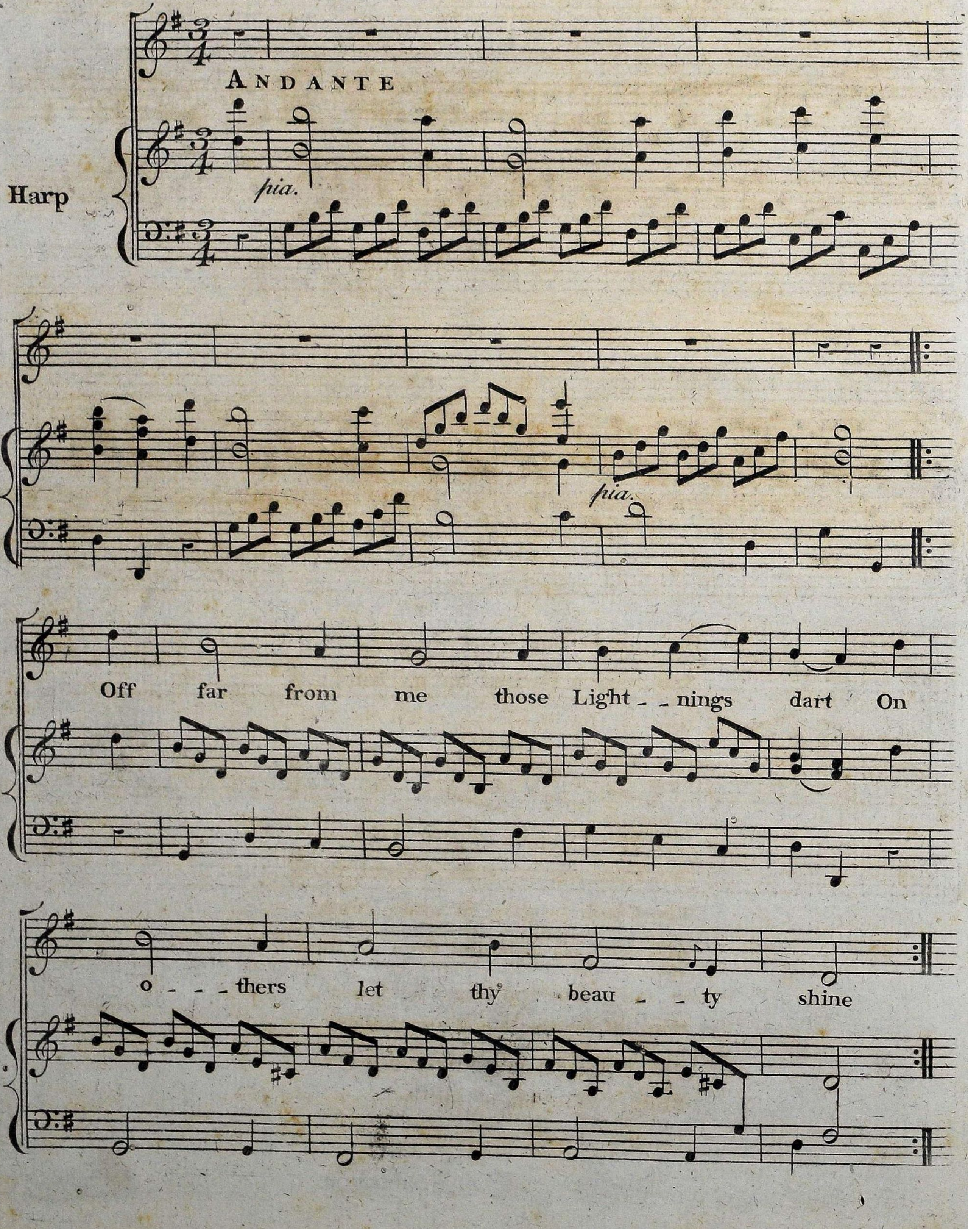
No more his gifts of guile I'll wear,
But from my brow the Chaplet tear;
The Crook he gave, in pieces break,
And send his Ribbons from my neck.

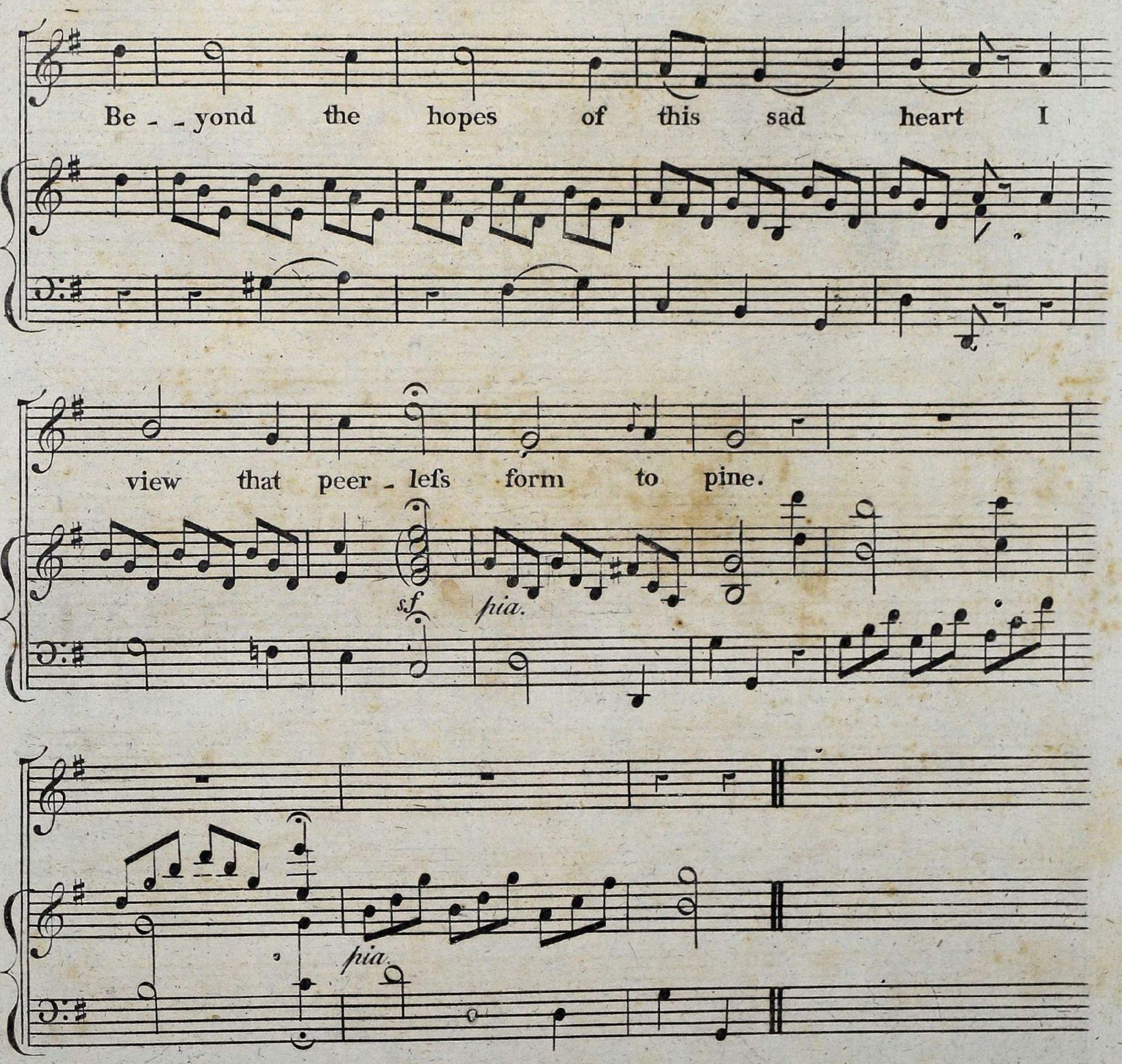
4

How oft he vow'd a constant flame,
And carv'd on ev'ry Oak my name;
Blush, COLIN, blush, the WOUNDED TREE,
Is all that will remember ME.

23

Off far from me those Lightnings dart





Whilst ev'ry Shepherd' sings her praise
'Tis mine of Sylvia to complain,
Made a poor pris'ner while I gaze
I feel in ev ry smile a chain.